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PULLMAN.

THE HINDOO'S SEARCH FOR

TRUTH.

are dumb.

quest in vain.

with the dirge, and the sounds of laquenting, and voices of women who weep?

THE INVISIBLE GIRL,

peninsula. The house was quite new,

and in every way desirable, while the tent usked for it was absurdly low. I

questioned the agent in regard to this

circumstance. Having my money safe,

"There is nothing against the house

question. It consisted of two walls of

granite, perhaps twenty feet in height,

meeting at an oblique angle, covered

over their greater extent with wild vines,

It struck me as an exceedingly beauti-

minutest examination failed to reveal

anything but the bare rock. Yet it was

out of this bare rock that the voice

I returned to my former station in

downright bewilderment. The agents

story occurred to me, but even now I

attached no weight to it, I am a prac-

tical man, and was firmly convinced that

there must be some rational explanation

of the mystery, if I could but discover

When I returned to the house I made no

The next morning at an early hour I

There was no answer. Evidently the

thoughtful tone the voice said :

mention of the matter, resolving to keep

it. The voice was certainly that of a

he could afford to be truthful,

little impression upon me.

of out-door lounging.

having abolished their own sleepers and hall and levin are hursed,

But the wimi that is swept round us by the rush of

hotel cars do not pay on any line, but The wind that shall scatter my sales and bearme to

I the world over I wander, in lands that I never

The Man Who Suns the Perambulating Lodging Houses.

[Chicago Letter to New York Express.] The history of Mr. Pullman is that of a busy man-sagacious, ambitious and useful. He is now about forty-seven years of age, in perfect health, sym-pathetic in his habits, and good for a home in Chicago that cost nearly
\$400,000, where he lives mostly while in
America. He has elegant summer places
on the St. Lawrence and at Long Brunch
may the wonders mean?"

| America | Chicago that cost nearly gusts of a gathering storin; gusts of a gathering storin; gusts of a gathering storin;
| You, "Indeed, I don't wish to alarm you," I replied. "I am not hidden. I am standing directly in front of the spot on the St. Lawrence and at Long Branch, at which one of his four brothers, two of A million shrines stand open, and ever the cerser | whence your voice seems to come.

during the summer. He spends much of his time in Europe. The secret of his being able to accomplish so much business is his marvelous power of discrimination in selecting his lieutenants. He simply has to order and the more in the symbols or the figure of ancient beings; and rises the sales to end and of cowards letting out of the air. Holy Virgin! you must be a spirit. What have I done to deserve this?"

"Have no fear of me, I entreat you,"
I said cornectly the first and are invisible," was the tremburged out of the air. Holy Virgin! you must be a spirit. What have I done to deserve this?"

"Have no fear of me, I entreat you," done. Mr. Pullman got his start in mining in Colorado. He made some money there, and Mr. H. I. Kimball was, I believe, associated with him. It is said that he was worth less than Here are the tombs of my kinfolk, the first of an an here. I will not fly." \$100,000 when he began with the sleeping cars. He bought out the patents of
Wagner and Woodrnff and organized
the Palace Car Company on a small
The are goes, these kings of the forestime, they
are spirits who guide our race—
the Palace Car Company on a small
The said that he was worth less than
spin to the steepwho died in farm
who died in 1,200 palace, hotel and sleeping cars running in this country. These cars cost more than \$15,000,000. The Pullman Southern Company, of which he is
President, has about eighty-five cars
running, and is building new ones as

feasts—

What have they wrung from the silence? Bath even
a whither remains the gods
are dumb. rapidly as possible. This company is managed by Major Thomas Hayes, of Shall I list the words of the English, who come from hour?"

I had never seen so lovely a woman, nor one who so perfectly embodied my high-hour?" Louisville, and he has handled it, as he "The secret, hath it been told you, and what is your Louisville, and he has handled it, as he does every thing else, successfully. It is naught but the world-wide story, how the earth and the heavens began.

The eccret, hath it been to dayon, and see the founds as if you would do me no harm. It is naught but the world-wide story, how the earth and the heavens began.

How the gols are giad and hungry, and the Deity once was a man.

Then there was utter silence, the mysterious speaker had gone. I returned this country the railroad company pay Mr. Pullman three cents a mile for road. It furnishes lights and gas. The Pullmans maintain the car and equipe it Some of the roads have abolished Shall pass as a camp that is struck, as a tentiliar "And I, too," I answered; "I Some of the roads have abo sleepers of their own. This custom is not growing, however, some of the roads | Is there naught in the heavens above, where the

are kept on as a convenience and in the hope that they will finally. The chief enterprise with which Mr. Pullman has been connected since he organized the system of cars that bears his name was the elevated railway system of New York. The cars were and are made at his works. His next enterprise was the City of Pullman. This is now occupying his time, and will keep him busy for a year or two. He will, doubtless, enlarge it even beyond its present scheme, and add new industries to the vast ones already collected there, and thus, may be, the need for more workmen and more hands,

recontracted with the Pullmans, The

Stories About Blind Men. Three men, two of them blind, were drinking together one night, in the room | itself, but the grounds have the repuof a public house, and as is too often the | tation of being saunted. Strange sounds result of such convivial meetings, one of are said to be heard near that ledge of the blind men quarreled and came to rock in the park yonder. We Italians blows with the man that could see. Here are superstitious, signor," he added, was likely to be a battle not by any with a bow, "but I piesume to an means on equal terms. But the other | American a ghost is no objection." blind man was equal to the occasion. That the man who could see should have no undue advantage over his less fortunate opponent, up jumped the blind friend and turned off the gas, and so they pommeled each other in a harmless way for a time. We have given an il-

lustration of the warlike passion. As an offset we could give many illustratrations of the gentler passion, love, for the blind are eminent disciples of Cupid and Hymen. As a rule a respectable blind man has no difficulty in getting a seeing wife, and very often with good looks to boot. And when we consider the delicacy of touch in the finger-tips not always marry wives who see. We and disposed myself comfortably in the of a sweet, refined woman's soul. know of many instances in which both | shade of an olive. I had become abhusband and wife are blind, and have sorbed in the volume, when I was startled managed to rear families without the by the sound of a voice near me. It was occurrence of any serious mishap either | evidently that of a woman, wonderfully elements of romance, for in their young days they had courted, and parted, blind in a double sense. We will conclude with a courtship, but in this case will not vouch for its truth. A blind man on several occasions met a widow, who was not, however, like himself, blind, and latterly concluded that she would make him a good wife. He resolved that he would "pop the question" without loss of time. Accordingly, one evening found hime in the widow's house for that purpose, when his suit was entirely successful. But so elated was he with his success that, on leaving her door, he forgot he was up a flight of stairs. The staircase window being very low, and hap-pening to be open, he felt the air on his heated brow, and at once stepped out without thinking where he was, and so fell into the court below. The widow, hearing the noise, ran down, greatly alarmed, but was fully reassured that no

Dreams in Verse.

bones were broken by his remark:

"Maggie, ye hae a big step to your door!"—Chambers' Journal.

young girl. But where, was she? Was I have done reams of philosophising, the old fable of the wood-nymph a truth poetizing and joking in dreams. I have after all? Had I discovered a dryad emfancied with rapture that I have solved Bosomed in the rock? I smiled scorn-"the painful riddle of the earth" in an | fully even as these faucies ran through epigram, and then awoke to recollect a my head. heart, to recall these precious lines :

The firmament shall languish, The stars their light shall lend, To soften down the anguish Of a not familiar friend.

it to myself until I had solved the I have again made hundreds of jests, including puns, in my dreams, but never one that was not idiotic. Once, indeed, I composed in sleep a child's story in interval the singing began again. It went softly and dreamily through one verse, beginning: I heard a deep sigh and then in a slow,

The Great besieged the Lesser Auk, In his castle of Aukvard-Ness; And (you may write it down in chalk) He made a precious mess.

reason, but all the rest was stupid, and place?" pass my whole life in this most dreary heart tells me to trust you. I know you that little bit is my dream masterpiece. -Spectator.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

ESTABLISHED 1859. HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1882.

"What was it? I heard a voice."

"Yes," I answered, "you heard mine. I spoke to you. "Who are you?" asked the voice, Then another man's voice spoke : have trod,

re the people eternally seeking for the signs and
steps of a God.

festward across the ocean, and northward syntates the snow.

Who are you?" asked the voice,

tremulously. "Are you a spirit?"

"I am a living man," I returned. lence.

"Can you not see me?"

the snow, to they all stand gaming as ever, and what do the "No," answered the voice, "I can only hear you. Oh, where are you? Here in this mystical India the delites hover and Pray do not frighten me. Come out of Count Villani holding secret meetings twenty years, at least, of work. He has Like the wild bees heard in the tree tops, or me your place of concealment and let me see

standing directly in front of the spot "You are invisible," was the trem-

stay here longer. Spirit or man, fare-"But you will come again," I plead-

hour?" "I dare not-but yet your voice

added \$500,000 worth of cars a pretty | I had thought, "Perchance in the cities, where the home in a state of stupid wonder, quesgood record. Pullman cars have been put on the roads in England, but none whose orders fash from the far land, who girdle the tioning myself if I had lost my senses. put on the roads in England, but none are yet running on the continent. In England they are very successful. In England they are very successful. In Sadly they turn from the venture, and say that they unent with the voice on the following thorning, however. I had waited but a every mile the car is pulled over the Is life then a dream and delusion, and where shan few moments, when the soft, trembling

"And I, too," I answered; "I am "I have not slept the whole night," said the voice, "I was so terrified, Am I doing wrong to come?"

"Are you still afraid of me?" " Not exactly, but it is so strange." "Will you tell me your name?" "I don't know-Lenore. What is

"George," I answered, imitating her example, and giving my first name only.
"Shall we be friends, Lenore?" "Oh, yes," answered the voice with a silvery peal of laughter. Evidently its are to be the less grateful for the good Having decided to finish the year in Italy, I looked around me for a dwelling owner was getting over her fears, to be had on reasonable terms. I found "Don't be offended, George. It is so what I wanted in the ancient of a feared of the offended, George.

> "I will solve the mystery jet, Le-nore," I answered, "and find out what you are. Would you be glad to see me

> in my proper person?" "Yes," was the reply, "I should like "And I wd I give a great deal to see you, Lenore. You must be very beautiful if your face is like your voice,' "Oh, hush!" was the agitated answer. "It is not right to speak thus," "Why not? Do you know, Lenore, that if this goes on I shall be falling

I am obliged to you for the opportunity of making the acquaintance of this one." "You are very audacious," was the Such superstitions are common in reply. "If you were really here, before Relative Italy, and the agent's story made very me, I should punish you for it. As it is I am going now." During a tour of inspection around "But you will come again to-morrow,

"If you will promise to be more discreet, George, yes." As may be imagined, I did not fail to keep my engagement with my invisible friend. For many consecutive days these ful nook, and appropriate for my hours strange meetings continued. As absurd as it may seem, the voice was beginning of the blind, the latter is not to be On the following morning, provided to make a powerful impression upon me. wondered at. Blind men, however, do | with a book and a cigar, I went thither, I felt in its coft tones the manifestation

True, I had made no progress toward unraveling the mystery. Nevertheless, I was confident that through some inexplicable dispensation of Providence I to themselves or the children. And the soft and sweet, and was singing one of had been permitted to hold communion cases are rare in which the latter are de-fective in sight. Only lately the marriage tinguish the words as perfectly as if an unknown distance. She had not yet took place of a blind couple somewhat advanced in years, she being his second wife, and he her third blind husband.

spoken at arm's length from me.

I started up in amazement. I had no visitors, and my only servant was an old lid not press her for more as yet.

Her only answer to my question as to visitors, and my only servant was an old Her only answer to my question as to The marriage was not wanting in the man. Nevertheless, I made a thorough where she was was "In the garden." She exploration of the neighborhood, and satisfied myself that there was no one in the grounds. The only public road was half a mile distant. The nearest dwell-

> I observed that when I left my orig-that I should be regarded as a madman of wearing the hat.—Letter to Nature. inal position under the olive the voice upon my mere statement of the facts, became instantly silent. It was only within the circumference of a circle of an auditor at my mysterious conferences. about two yards in diameter that it was will it be believed? I was in love with andible at all.
>
> It appeared to proceed from the angle between the two walls of rock. The the invisible girl—in love with a voice!
> Absurd, of course, but I am not the first
> man who has fallen in love with a womthat it was only a matter of time before I should see the girl in person, One day toward the end of summer,

we had been talking as usual, and I had said: "My stay in Italy is nearly over. Lenore. "Ah," was the quick reply, "you will leave me, George."
"No, Lenore," I answered, "not if you wish me to stay." "How can I help it, George, whether

you go or stay? I have never seen you -I never shall see you. What ar \to "All in the world, Lenore," I annewal, I heard no more of it that day. me than any friend, for I love you, Le-

There was a quick, suppressed cry, no other reply. "Be truthful, Lenore. Tell me your heart. If you love me, trust to me to returned to the spot. After a tedion discover your whereabouts and come to you. If you do not, say it, and I will spare you the pain of meeting me, and verse of a song, then ceased. Presently let us never speak again." There was a pause, then she tremu-

lously said: "Oh, how lonesome it is! Am I to "I have never seen you, but my are good and noble, and I am willing to person was merely soliloquizing. Could George, I love you." she hear me if I spoke, as I heard her?

Even as she raid the words she utsupposing her to be a living being at tered a cry of slarm. Then agruffman's have found it in paying quantities, but

A FRENCH doctor says he has cured rheumatic patients by making them so made that the excitement would start a profuse perspiration.

When is it that is speaking?" I work of a man it so happens that when egotism is in, honesty is out.

We find the excitement would start a profuse perspiration.

Work Graphic, is worn in a constant but they mine it with a plow and reaper, and some of similar they drive to the market on four legs. It is genuine gold, however, says Miss is faction with all the voice said:

Work Graphic, is worn in a constant but they mine it with a plow and reaper, and some of it in paying quantities, but they mine it with a plow and reaper, and some of it in paying quantities, but they mine it with a plow and reaper, and some of it in paying quantities, but they mine it with a plow and reaper, and some of it in paying quantities, but they mine it with a plow and reaper, some wild smile, they mine it with a plow and reaper, some on four legs. It is genuine gold, however, and whether stocks go up or down this inflamine to the market on four legs. It is genuine gold, however, and whether stocks go up or down the world—as though the corners of a mid smile, the they drive to the market on four legs. It is genuine gold, however, and whether stocks go up or down the world—as though the world—as though the world—as though the corners of a mid smile, the they drive to the market on four legs. It is genuine gold, however, and whether stocks go up or down the world—as though the world—as though the corners of a mid smile, the corner o nio, and bring him to me."

There was a quick trampling of feet and the sound of crushing shrubbery, as if the men were breaking through it. "He has disappeared, your Excel-

" Very well, we shall find him yet. He cannot escape me. This is a fine piece of business, surely—the daughter of with some common vagabond. Lenore shall take the veil."

"Yes," I cried, "the bridal veil, Count. I shall pay my respects in per-

Then, leaving them to get over their astonishment as best they might, I returned to the house in high spirits. The name, Count Villani, had given me the e to de-clew to the whereabouts of Lenore. The dwelling of which I have spoken as sitmy invisible girl.

> "George," she cried, with a radiant smile, "is it you?"

swered naively, "you are no less," when we were only voices, Lenore? Your by an American may whose name is when we were only voices, Lenore? Your known throughout this country. The distant from the settlements, but in father gives us permission.

what I wanted in the ancient city of strange-two people who cannot see Are Men's Heads Growing Smaller! Lucca, one of the loveliest spots on the each other and perhaps never will, Allow me to draw the attention of your peninsula. The house was quite new, making friends."

> given to me by a hatter whose name has attained a pre-eminence of a duration of more than one generation. "Five and thirty years ago," he says, "when I was a young man, we used to purchase hats for retail trade in the following ratio: Sizes......21-21) 2-22-22) 2-23-23 4 Ins.

"So little," I replied, laughing, "that in love with you, though I never see am selling hats in this ratio;

ing was directly opposite, across a level plain—in sight, but far out of ear-shot. the case the change should also be In a word I could make nothing out of it. I made no one my confident as to my than real, and may be traceable to the in important things I think not. It is,

We want more industry and more opportunities for our boys and our girls, and we want our cotton worked up at home and that will give us cheaper an's voice. Besides, I was confident | goods, for we won't have to pay freight both ways. They talk a great deal about a tariff for revenue only, but I have never seen one yet that didn't prove to be a tariff for protection, and I have reputations anywhere. May I not say the second tariff for protection, and I have revenue the second tariff for protection, and I have revenue to be a tariff for protection, and I have revenue to be a tariff for protection. tariff for protection, and I never will. It to interfere, too much tact to notice is all a complicated piece of machinery trifles, too much tact to be fussy and fixed up by politicians to get to Con-irritating in matters that should wisely gress, and they stay there and the poor consumers don't know anything about | ize how much tact men are found to exit. Jesso. In the good old honest days when the masses of the people made nearly everything at home it didn't mat-ter so much, but it does now. I was a-thinking of the days when we used to wear country jeans and home-made those and word hote and drank water shoes and wool hats and drank water out of a clean gourd instead of a silver swered, "Ours has been a strange ex- the best chair in the world—and lived in meet daily on familiar and equal terms is most attractive to and most influential too?" epigram, and then avoid to record a strange exmiserable platitude, or worse. I was
miserable platitude, or worse. I was
once composing a lyric in a dream, and
awoke, with wet eyes and a beating
heart, to recall these precious lines:

The more than half an hour the singing continued. Then it ceased, and,
though I waited patiently for its remeet daily on familiar and equal terms
over men and woman are nearest the
move than half an hour the singing continued. Then it ceased, and,
though I waited patiently for its remeet daily on familiar and equal terms
over men and woman are nearest the
moving continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move than half an hour the singis most attractive to and most influential
over men and woman are nearest the
maximum of their ceased, and,
though I waited patiently for its removing of miliar and equal terms
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move than half an hour the singinterviews with Charles Mousterrat de
moving of miliar and equal terms
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
moving of miliar and equal terms
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move than half an hour the singing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move than half an hour the singing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move daily on familiar and equal terms
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move than half an hour the singing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move daily on familiar and equal terms
is most attractive to and most influential
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move daily on familiar and equal terms
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move daily on familiar and equal terms
is most attractive to and most influential
ing continued. The club
interviews with Charles Mousterrat de
move daily on familiar and equal terms
is most attractive to and most wood and wore home-made galluses and pression that comes of the highest social five; but still retain, in a degree, its made balls out of old rubber shoes and | training permits men of diverse interests the like of that. They know more than than women for club life-if they can we know, and by the time they are live together in this way without collis-grown they will know it all and quit. ions—they have established the posis always some good seed in the basket, the requirements of the drawing-room and maybe the old stock won't run out establish it for women. entirely.-Bill Arp.

SomeBody claims to have found gold of men have found gold in Iowa, and in

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES. Marriage a la Mode. A hat, a cane, A nobby beau! A narrow lane, A whisper low A smile, a bow, A little firt!

An ardent vow That's cheap as first A hand to squess, A girl to kins, Quite at one's case Must needs be briss.

A ring, a date,
A honeymoon,
To find too late
It was too soon! son to-day." A Coquette. e is a being who wishes to sichte being! If you do not you will have no difficulty in

a female companion of a different uated across the plain and opposite the flu crimination in selecting his lieutenants.

He simply has to order, and the work is done. Mr. Pullman got his start in mining in Colorado. He made some mining in Colorado. He made some money there, and Mr. H. I. Kimball was, I believe, associated with him. It not see you? Come to me. I will sit | means of connecting his daughter with | plans the picnic, gives and guesses cha rades, acts them. She is the stirring

> As she entered the room, I saw that | tom of a coquette. - Disraeli, my idea of her had been less than true. ed. "Let me hear you speak once I had never seen so lovely a woman, nor

est conception of grace and beauty. Her dark eyes, still wet with tears, met mine ga, is to play cards for money, and

"Are you disappointed?" I asked, "am I what you expected?"
"You could not be more," she an-Now that we meet as solid and material beings," I continued, "are you ished at hearing of a card party given. At one of the most isolated posts in ished at hearing of a card party given. willing to ratify the contract we made by an American lady whose name is Oregon, situated several hundred miles

satisfactory answer, when the good-

The following statement has been

number 0-1 -2-4 -3-1 "At the present time," he adds, " ites..... 21-2154-22-2214-23-2354 ins

number . 8-4 - 3-1 -1-0 A manufacturer writes: "I should say that heads generally are two sizes less than at the time you refer to. A head of more than twenty-four inches in circumference is now quite a rarity, while we make thou-ands of hats for heads with a circumference of twenty-one inches." I have received similar statements from other members of the trade, both wholesale and retail, and therefore feel no futher apology is required for bringing them under your notice. Ac cepting the statement quantum valeat, I have endeavored to ascertain whether I could find any explanation or confirmation thereof. I have not succeeded, and therefore, venture to ask information of opinions through your columns. The statement comes to me not only from men of intelligence and observation exercised beyond the limits of the shop or factory; it is, I am informed, extensively believed among hatters; it may, nevertheless, be merely a general impression, The diminution, it is said, is observed mostly among grooms and men of that class in the social scale. If this is really

44 Jesso."

dipper, and sat in split-bottom chairsboys went to mill and chopped the fire- only because 1,0thing but the self-replayed marbles without fudging, and and tastes to come together harmonicalled up doodle-bugs out of their sand- ously. The club affords an excellent test Jesso. But still I am hopeful. There session of tact more effectually than even

in Iowa. No doubt of it. Thousands

grin except on mirthful occasions; nor should the lips be compressed. All In the South one soon meets the young should be in repose. The lips may be man, a lawyer, or editor, or physician, reddened, if the natural color be too who will talk for hours, to any one who light. A practice of painting the ex- will listen, of the superiority of the South; posed membrane of the upper lip broad its people and its civilization, over the and bright just at the center has crept North and everything Northern. He in, but it is bad, for it gives an artificial always talks well, and is usually a very and sensuous look. The fashionable belle has cut the puckering string of her mouth, and no longer murmurs clusions have it le relation to the facts of life. He knows little of his own region "prunes, prunes," She can kiss two men simultaneously and give good satisfaction, where before only one could find room at a time. The reader who supposes that the above is fanciful and not plain, straightforward fashion news is very much mistaken. Women can change the style of their faces, if not at will, at least considerably. The hair over the forehead can be so arranged as to produce any desired out. These youthful enlogists appear to think and of the world.

These youthful enlogists appear to think of the world.

These youthful enlogists appear to think of the world.

These youthful enlogists appear to think of the world. ranged as to produce any desired out- These youthful eulogists appear to think line for the upper part of the face; the that it is a virtue which is almost usknown mough can be made to widely vary its except in the Southern States. They do mon clay pipe—two for five. Thus expression, the eyes can be kept partly not recognize the fact, which is of great proving that a man can be a poet and wide open or languidly half closed; the importance in any real discussion of that still know what's what. cheeks can be rounded by using feature of our civilization, that the woplumpers," the eyebrows can be men of another race, formerly helpless and arched or straightened; the wlor can now degraded, have always formed a probe controlled to a high degree. Thus tecting barrier between the licentious 't is apparent that woman can, if clever, have to some extent the kind of face she women of their own race. I do not supwants. The nose is about the only me pose the best women of the South have tractable feature. It strikes right ou, in unsiterable independence, defying all efforts to shorten or straighten it. Let cost other women dear. me interpolate the fact that not one | What young men of this class most woman in ten e er laughs or smiles nat- need is a wider observation and larger through a piece of cloth, without thread. urally. Knowing full well our defects | knowledge of the world, or, especially, of test's or axpression, we try to hide or of their own country. They would thus, Another thing the women do, but less | reform them. I know a girl who will | in time, understand how much better it | the words right out of my mouth, never go to the minstrels or other shows is for our young men to be penetrated "No wonder; they are so sweet," said

his hut. One day the inspector of the

department came, and, as was the cus-

tom, stopped with the commanding of-

openly, says a correspondent at Sarato

Female Gamblers.

ing for gold has been brought over from In London last winter I was aston- How Old Growler Fixed the Inspector. Monthly. company was small, all but one Amer- point of accessibility farther away than satisfactory answer, when the goodnatured Count found it discreet to turn
away his eyes during my reception of it.

As to the strange circumstance which
was the means of uniting us, a series of
tests revealed a remarkable a constic
property in the rock, by which persons
standing in certain positions with reference to it were able to hear each other
with case, more than a quarter of a mile
apart. It is a very inatter-of-fact solution of the neystery, but Lenore and I
are neglect the less grateful for the good
offices of the rock.

The only servant that was ever persuaded to go to
this post was a nurse, who had become
attached to an officer was a
cavalry officer who capoyed the sobriquet of "Old Growler," The only servant that was ever persuaded to go to
this post was a nurse, who had become
attached to an officer's family and followed their fortunes into the mountains.
Her reception soon rivaled those of the
post-trader, and before she had been
there two weeks, every soldier in the
garnison had proposed, and she finally
amounced to her mistress that she was
married. "Growler," The only servant that was ever persuaded to go to
this post was a nurse, who had become
attached to an officer was a
cavalry officer who capoyed the sobriquet of "Old Growler," The only servant that was ever persuaded to go to
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cavalry officer who capoyed the sobriquet of "Old Growler," The only servant that was ever persuaded to go to
this post was a nurse, who had become
attached to an officer was a
cavalry officer who capoyed the sobriquet of "Old Growler," The only servant that was ever persuaded to an officer was a
cavalry officer who capoyed the sobriquet of "Old Growler,"
that was ever persuaded to go to
this post was a nurse, who had become
attached to an officer was
an aught—there were no gentlemen present
attached to an officer was
an aught—there were no gentlemen present
attached to an officer was
an aught—there were no gentlemen present
at of the worst scrapes that married women | down that he was not of much use for get into is in trying to account for their | anything else, took care of the details of

lack of jewe's to their husbands, strange, if true. An opinion is prevas-lent in the hat trade that the size of men's heads has undergone a decrease

The relations between women and the dumb animals whom they keep and adoreform a very interesting and com-selves about little things at the expense plex question. The lady who is given to horses and to dogs regards them with a feeling altogether different from those entertained by men, who are, in a sense, equally devoted to both. Love, there is under his very nose and escape detecpoetical authority for saying, makes up the whole sum of the existence of womer, and is a thing apart to the life of a man; and the woman who has a passion for her stable and her kennel seldom finds time for anything else. The dog which she pets and the horse which she rides have a more vivid personality than report the aforesaid commanding officer, they could possess for the sluggish sozi | Growler smoked his pipe, ruminated of any of the lords of creation, The | and said nothing. The next morning most enthusiastic panegyrists of animals | when the inspector arose he found his have been women. Kingsley and White- host still smoking and ruminating. Melville both of them loved dogs and | They chatted on various subjects for horses, and described what may be half an hour or so; then an hour passed called their inner life and emotions with by; the hour for inspection was rapidly pathes and power. Katerfelto is a mon- approaching, when the inspector reument reared by a loving, as well as by urned to inquire at what time his host a knowing, hand to an immortal steed, usually breakfasted. "I beg your par-But one must go to the novels of Ouids | don," said Growler, "I have had my to find what dumb-animal worship really is. No doubt the animals themselves shout you. Just go through there into are perfectly aware of the intensity of the kitchen and you will find a coffee-the affection which they awake in the out and some coffee in the pantry. I breasts of their mistresses. They do made my own coffee this morning. Just their best to reciprocate it, and thus help yourself. If you want to black there springs up between the dog or the | your boots for inspection, you will find norse and the lady a sentiment which is | the blacking and a brush under the one of more than intelligent triendship, | bench on the right-hand side—just help and almost approaches to the verge or | yourself-Dennis has gone back to his romantic attachment. No Bad Fathers-in-Law.

in differences; that keeps so many peo-

Sweet Woman's Mouth.

company." When Women are Most Attrack re-No doubt it is more difficult for a In an interesting paper entitled "When Women Grow Old," Mrs. Blake has woman to suppress her indignation, to conceal irritation, to ignore unpleasantbrought facts to show that the fascinatness, to feel or affect indifference; but ing power of the sex is oftentimes reyou see, madame, we are not inquiring into causes, but as to the fact. Women are declared to have more tact than men; sumed. so they have in some social things, bu,

tained much longer than is generally as-She tells us of Aspasia, who between the ages of thirty and fifty, was the strongest intellectual force in Athens; de for instance, the lack of tact on the part of women that sets clique against clique | Cleopatra, whose golden decade for in congregations and church societies of | power and beauty was between thirty and forty : Livia, who was not far from all kinds; that causes almost all associathirty when she gained the heart of Octions organized by women to break up tavius; of Anno, of Russia, who, at thirty-eight, was thought to be the most houses, or wherever lovely beautiful Queen in Europe; of Catharman predominates. It is to a lack of line II., of Russia, who, even at the tact that we owe the traditional mother- silver decade, was both beautiful and imress, whose beauty increased with years, five; of Madame Reecamier, who, between twenty-five and forty, and even later, was the reigning beauty in Europe; of Ninon d'Enclos, whose own irritating in matters that should wisely he let alone? Does not any woman realson-brought up without knowledge of Smith your neighbor, offers the same son's wife, are loved while living, and his parentage—fell passionately in love kind of wood for four dollars?" was the deeply mourned when dead. The wives hibit in order to successfully keep their with her when she was at the age of places in life? It has been shrewdly thirty-seven, and who even at her sixdoubted, you knew, whether clubs would tieth birthday received an adorer young be possible with ladies, not merely be-

enough to be her grandson. These facts, the representatives of have to pay a lawyer to prove my inno- philosophers, if you would be happy. many others, establish that the golden gether without getting into hostile divis- decade of fascination is the same as the dollars a load extra." ions. It takes a good deal of tact to golden decade of thought; that woman best between twenty-seven and thirty- yer, too, to prove his innocence," strength and sweetness even in the silver | by the Grand Jury." decade. The voice is an index of the body in all its functions, but the decay him ?" The boys are now too smart for of tact, and if men are better adapted of other functions is not so readily

RECENTL I-PUBLISHED statistics show that the consumption of tobacco in France has largely and steadily increased during the present century. In 1815 the amount derived by the state from In 1853 the amount had risen to 193,000,000 francs, while the latest return
given it was 313,546,000 francs. This
represents an average of about 9 francs
rei head of the population. Wide-open mouths have come into In 1853 the amount had risen to 193,fashion for women. This is a change from the prevailing style of the past. The proper mouth now, says the New York Graphic, is worn in a constant but | per head of the population.

taken not to broaden this into an active | with them,"

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A Southern Type.

ourbevole and the environs of Paris on

ewgate that in 1847 a man named

irou died under suspicious circum-

isoned him, and convicted of murder.

he male convict was executed in due

ourse, but the woman was sentenced to

On the 24th of that month the

b broke into the prison and let out

the prisoners, and among them the

marks on her arms, -- Parisian.

The Magnetic Needle.

the needle pointing to the northward and southward is as follows: The magnetic

poles of the earth do not coincide with

the geographical poles. The axis of

rotation makes an angle of about 280

with a line joining the former. The

northern magnetic pole is at present near the Arctic circle, on the meridian of

Omaha. Hence the needle does not

everywhere point to the astronomical

north, and is constantly variable within certain limits. At San Francisco it

much to the west. At the northern

magnetic pole, a balanced needle points

with its north end downward in a plnmb

line. At San Francisco it dips about sixty-three degrees, and at the southern

magnetic pole the south end points

directly down. The attraction of the

earth upon a magnetic needle at its sur-

face is of about the same force as that of

a hard steel magnet, forty inches long,

trongly magnetised, at a distance of one

foot. The foregoing is the accepted ex-planation of the fact that the needle

points to the northward and southward.

given for this catural fact, any more than

A Conundrum Explained.

cence. That's why I have to charge two

"Doesn't John Smith steal his wood,

"Of course not. He is never indicted

"Why don't the Grand Jury indict

"Because he's always appointed fore-

man. He has got more influence than I

have."-Texas Siftings.

Of course, no ultimate reason can be

for any other observed fact in nature."

A condensed explanation in regard to

Twas Saturday night, and a teacher sat Alone her task pursuing;
She averaged this and she averaged that,
Of all that her class was doing.
She reckoned percentage so many boys,
And so many girls all counted.
And marked all the tardy and absences,
And to what all the absence amounted.

THE MODERN SCHOOL TEACHER.

Names and residences wrote in full,

O'er many columns and pages; Canadian, Teutonic, African, Celt, And averaged all their ages, The date of admission of every one, And cases of flagellation; And prepared a list of graduates For the county examination.

Her weary head sank low on her book, And her weary heart still lower;
For some of her pupils had fittle brain,
And she could not furnish more.
She slept, she dreamed; it seemed she died,
And her spirit went to Hades,
And they met her there with a question fair.

"State what the per cent, of your grade is?"

Ages had slowly rolled away, Leaving but partial traces.

And the teacher's spirit walked one day.
In the old familiar disces.

A mound of fosetized school reports.

Attracted her observation.

As high as the State-house dome and as wide.

As Boston since annexation.

She came to the spot where they buried her bones, And the ground was well built over; But labours digging threw out a skull, Once planted beneath the clover.

A disciple of Galon, wandering by, Paused to look at the diggers; And placking the skull np, look d through the eye, And saw it was fined with figures.

If a a great correctly, sure," said Pat,
"By the bones you can tell the creature at
the holding strange," said the dector; "that
Was a nineteenth-century teacher."

TENNYSON, the poet, smokes a com-

A POLICE court is a very accommodatgenerally gives you time.

AN EXCHANGE inquires, "Does hanging prevent crime?" It certainly does, Who ever heard of a man committing murder after he was hanged?

A MAN going through life without making an enemy is like a needle going

- Whitehall (N. Y.) Times. "I DECLARE," said Julia, "you take ga, is to play cards for money, and because she isn't pretty when she laughs, and of the private parlors of the Grand Union and Congress Hall could comic, she buries the laugh in a hand-fact that they are natives of Virginia, or press loathing for a man, they say he's "Lenore," said I, "I have come as I toll pretty tales of fair faces, flushed omised."

Lenore," said I, "I have come as I toll pretty tales of fair faces, flushed omised."

Massachusetts, or Arkansas or New mean enough to hand a pint bottle filled neither with rouge nor wine, but the does her laughing internally. This Jersey. There is really no harm in these with water to a friend, in a dark night. excitement of gambling. Betting at wrenches her terribly, and sooner or young gentlemen, although their vebe- Young Man: "Is it wicked to bet on races, which has become so common later her vitals will get broken all to ment utterances regarding subjects with a horse race?" Don't know about the among the ladies, has stimulated their pieces; but she prefers death to a dislove of chance, and the fashion of plays play of scraggy teeth.

which they have but slight acquaintance which they have sometimes furnished convenient mathematical their pieces; but she prefers death to a dishaucture which they have sometimes furnished convenient mathematical their pieces; but she prefers death to a dishaucture which they have but slight acquaintance the ring it's draftedly foolish.—Boston have sometimes furnished convenient ma- the ring it's drattedly foolish. - Boston terial for the use of Northern politicians | Post,

who were hostile to the South. -Atlantic "THE only way to put an end to the innumerable suicides which occur in France every year," said a speaker in A Beggar Woman With a History. the Assembly, "is to make the act a An old beggar woman, long known at capital offence, punishable with death." that side, died recently in a state of com- kitty is pretty enough, but he can never plete penury. On her arms were found several tattoo marks, and among them were the names of Marie Biron and of to her bird that very day and it was all

Petit, lovingly interwined together.
These names soon suggested the recollection of a strange episode long passed almost into oblivion, and threw an unparted light many the real name and expected light upon the real name and than volumes. Dan McGarty says that aracter of the old woman. It is re- in Austin it means the conveyance of ten

corded in the annals of the French cents out of his pocket every time. Two gentlemen met a large woman, with rustle of voluminous silks and roll stances, and the wife, together with a of voluminous person. "Who is that?" man named Petit, were tried for having asked one. "Why, that is my neighbor Webster's wife," "Oh, I see," was the ready rejoinder, "Webster's Una-

bridged," of St. Lazare when, in the month of bruary, 1848, the revolution broke out the power of speech. This fact, if fully authenticated, destroys a scientific theory that has been supposed to be unassailable, that articulate power in woman Birou. From then she has led a woman is essential to health.

heckered life, being at one time em-loyed as a servant in a house of busi-ess at Montmatre. Here, however, the atmosphere of crime continued still to sur-round her, for the man by whom she make it spades," yelled a man from the was employed had a brother who was gallery, who was dreaming the happy also condemned to capital punishment, hours away in an imaginary game of and suffered death by the guillotine at | euchre. S is needless to say that he Versailles. This incident caused the went out on the next deal, assisted by

brother to break up his establishment one of the deacons. and turn Marie Biron out upon the | There is nothing in this cold world world again. She managed, however, which so stirs our sympathies as an still to clude the pursuit of the detec- authenticated instance of filial affection. tives, and obtained an appointment at When a witch was condemned to the Courdevole, where, after she was too stake she asked of her son a drink of dd to work, she continued to exist prin- water. "No, mother," was the dutiful ipally upon the charity of her neighbors, reply; "it would be wrong to give it to util death at last revealed the secret of you, because the drier you are the better her identity by discovering the tattoo | you will burn,"-New York Herald.

"Stone any chickens dis week, Brudder Jones?" said a class-leader to a member of suspiciously thieving proclivities. "No, sah—tank de Lor" "You'se done well," said the leader, and passed on, while "Brudder Jones" turns to "Brudder Brown," and whispers: "Lucky he said chickens; if

he'd said ducks he'd had me suah !" Last week at Los Angeles a married woman eloped with her coachman, in consequence of which her husband shot himself. The next day his daughter, who was also in love with the coachman, went insane, while the servant-girl, who was in turn gone on the defunct husband, tried to drown herself three times, points about seventeen degrees to the east of north, and at Calais, Me, as We shall get out an extra as soon as we learn of the course taken by the housedog in the matter. - Derrick Dodd,

Philosophers and Poets.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has a long article in a late issue, the gist of which is that women had better marry philosophers than poets, as their chances

of conjugal happiness are greater.

The reason of this is that the former, living in a world of logic and fact, allows his ideality to develop around his wife, while the poet, on the contrary, dwelling in a region of sentiment and exalted fancy, is horrified to find the creature he had married with the idea that she was an angel, to be only flesh and blood

The consequence is that the wives of "How do you come to ask six dollars | the philosophers, though they may be for this load of firewood, when John common-place women like Dr. Johnquestion Gilhooly asked of the man in of the poets, on the other hand, no matcharge of a load of fuel in Austin. "Well, you see I am going to be in-dicted for stealing this wood, and I will get little of their affection. Girls, marry

"Don't contradict me," said the stern with. "How did you find it out?" sobbed the daughter. "You never saw us?" "No, I never saw you," he returned, indignantly; "but my faithful Bruno came running to me this very evening with a mouthful of cloth. 1 recognized the pattern at once. I cut the piece to make a pair of pants for young Montmorenci two months ago, An HONEST farmer in the State of and he hasn't paid for them yet." All Pennsylvania married a miss from a she answered was, "Father, dear t's fashionable boarding school for his section awfully too-too," and she fell like a ond wife. He was struck dumb with her little faded flower at his feet. - Brooklyn

ONE hundred and twenty-five years ago John Adams, school teacher-aftervon to a shavin' how long the stone will wards President—sat in his chamber at be goin' clean through. I used for to Worcester and wrote: "I have no books,